

4-0 ORCHESTRA, A POEM OF  
DANCING.

But for more divers 'and more  
pleasing show; A swift and  
wandering dance, She did invent ;  
With passages ^Uncertain, to  
andfm, Yet with a certain A'nsver  
and Consent To the quick ntttsic of  
'the instrument.

Five was<sub>f</sub> the number of the  
Music's feet ;  
Which still the Dance did with  
five paces meet.

68.

A gallant Dance! that'hvely'doth  
bewray  
A spirit and a virtue masculine ;  
Impatient that "her house on earth  
should stay,  
Since she herself is fiery and'  
divine.  
Oft doth she make her body upward  
flyne

With lofty turns and caprioles  
in the air, Which with the lusty  
tunes accordeth fair.

69.

What shall I name those current  
travases, That on a triple Dactyl  
foot) do run Close by the ground)  
with sliding passages ; Wherein  
that dancer greatest praise hath  
won, Which with best order Can all  
orders shun ; For everywhere he  
wantonly must range, And turn,  
and wind, with unexpected change.

70.

Yet is there one, the most dehghtful  
kind,  
A lofty jumping, or a leaping round  
!  
When, arm in arm, two dancers are  
entwined,  
And whirl themselves, with strict  
embracements bound,  
And still their feet a.n Anapest do  
sound !

An Anapest is all their music's  
soyi'g ;  
Whose first, two feet are short,  
and third is long.